

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

"Only a Year."

One year ago—a ringing voice,
A clear blue eye,
And clustering curls of sunny hair,
Too fair to die.

Only a year—no voice, no smile,
No glance of eye,
No clustering curls of golden hair,
Fair, but to die!

One year ago—what loves, what schemes
Fair into life!
What joyous hopes, what high resolves,
What generous strife!

The silent picture on the wall,
The burial stone,
Of all that beauty, life and joy
Remain alone!

One year—one year—one little year—
And so much gone!
And yet the even flow of life
Moves calmly on.

The grave grows green, the flowers bloom
Fair
Above that head;
No sorrowing tint of leaf or spray
Says she is dead.

No pause or hush of merry birds
That sing above
Tells us how coldly sleeps below
The form we love.

Where hast thou been this year, beloved?
What hast thou seen?
What visions fair, what glorious life,
Where thou hast been?

The veil! the veil! so thin, so strong!
Twist us and thee;
The mystic veil, when shall it fall,
That we may see?

Not dead, not sleeping, not even gone;
But present still,
And waiting for the coming hour
Of God's sweet will.

Lord of the living and the dead,
Our Saviour dear!
We lay in silence at thy feet
This sad, sad year.
—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

The Law of Recompense.

There is no wrong, by any one committed,
But will recoil;
Its sure return, with double ill repeated,
No skill can foil.

As on the earth the mists it yields to heaven
Descend in rain,
So on his head who e'er has evil given,
It falls again.

It is the law of life that retribution
Shall follow wrong;
It never fails, although the execution
May tarry long.

Then let us be, with unrelaxed endeavor,
Just, true, and right;
That the great law of recompense may ever
Our hearts delight.

GREENBACKS.

The way in which greenbacks came to be called by this name may be interesting to some of us. During the war, bank-bills were often counterfeited, and bank-note companies were obliged in some way to put a stop to counterfeiting. They made a green ink by a secret process, and had the inks patented. Secretary Chase decided that the backs of the new legal-tender United States notes should be printed with this ink. When the soldiers were next paid they were paid with these new legal-tender notes, and as the notes were green on the back they called them greenbacks. The name has been kept since the war. In an underground room in the U. S. Treasury building in Washington, is a great pulp mill, called a macerator, which is used to destroy old, worn-out bank-bills that are returned to the government. Most of this pulp is sold to paper manufacturers, but part of it is saved and made into odd shapes. Sometimes it is made into a bust of Lincoln or some other of the former presidents. Sometimes into the shapes of animals. One of the teachers has a cross made from this pulp. It represents a value of \$20,000. The pupils have been greatly interested in looking at it. They think they can see traces of the old bills in the pulp. Perhaps you think it is a great waste of money, but it is not; for you know our paper money has very little value in itself; its value is in the gold and silver money it represents. The U. S. government takes care of the gold and silver, and makes these bills for circulation. They are only notes or promises to pay. Present them at the U. S. Treasury, or at any government bank, and you will receive the value they represent in gold or silver money. When these paper bills or notes get badly torn, they are sent by bank companies back to the U. S. Treasury, where they are exchanged for clean, new bills, and the old bills are destroyed.—Our Little People.

ELEPHANTS FOND OF FINERY.

Strange as it may seem, the elephant is passionately fond of finery, and delights to see himself decked out

with gorgeous trappings. The native princess of India are very particular in choosing their state elephants, and will give fabulous sums for an animal that exactly meets the somewhat fanciful standards they have erected. For these they have made cloths of silk so heavily embroidered with gold that two men are hardly able to lift them.

An amusing instance of elephantine pride in his own gorgeousness is narrated by Baker. The elephant which usually led the state procession of a Rajah being sick, the magnificent trappings were placed on one which had, up to that time, occupied only a subordinate place. The animal delighted with its finery, showed its glee by so many little squeaks and kicks of pleasure that general attention was attracted to it.

Not long after another state procession was formed, and the previous wearer of the gold cloths being restored to health, took his accustomed place and trappings, when the now degraded beast imagining, perhaps that he was being defrauded of his promotion, was with great difficulty restrained from attacking the leader of the parade.

Show your Love "Now."

"I have a little story to tell you, boys," our old neighbor said to the young people, the other evening. "One day—a long, hot day it had been, too—I met my father on the road too town.

"I wish you would take this package to the village for me, Jim," he said, hesitating. "Now, I was a boy of twelve, not fond of work and just out of the hay field, where I had been at work since daybreak. I was tired, dusty, and hungry. It was two miles into town.

I wanted to get my supper, and to dress for singing-class.

"My first impulse was to refuse, and to do it harshly; for I was vexed that he should ask me, after my long day's work. If I did refuse, he would go himself. He was a gentle, patient, old man. But something stopped me—one of God's good angels, I think.

"Of course, father, I'll take it," I said heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men. He gave me the package.

"Thank you, Jim," he said. "I was going myself, but somehow I don't feel very strong to-day."

"He walked with me to the road that turned off to town, and as he left he put his hand on my arm, saying again, 'Thank you, my son. You've always been a good boy to me, Jim.'"

I hurried into town and back again.

When I came near the house I saw a crowd of the farmhands at the door. One of them came to me, the tears rolling down his face.

"Your father! he—he fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words he spoke were of you." I am an old man now, I have thanked God over and over again, in all the years that have passed since that hour, that those last words were, "You've always been a good boy to me."

No human being ever yet was sorry for love or kindness shown to others. But there is no pang of remorse so keen as the bitterness with which we have shown to loved ones who are dead.

"Love now," has a moral which all would do well to heed. It is, alas! too easy to forget to be kind, even when it is our duty to be so, and to do good to others, when it is our most solemn duty to do so. The uncertainty of life is a good reason for doing well whatever one has to do. Some moralist has said "We should do everything as if it were the last act of life."

Viewed right, this would not be a bad rule, and it would save much careless and perfumery service. There is perhaps no one who would choose to die in the commission of a sin. Many good men have strongly desired to die in the discharge of duty, and it has become a kind of popular notion, and not far from right, if wrong at all, that the line of duty is the path of safety.

How to Save the Drowning.

In diving for a body seize it by the hair, but with one hand only, using the other and the feet for swimming to the surface.

It is a great mistake to undertake to swim ashore in the ocean with the tide going out, and it is much better

to float, whether alone or with the body of a drowning person, until assistance comes.

The so-called "death grip" is, as experience teaches, a rare occurrence, for as soon as a drowning person grows weak and loses consciousness his grip grows weaker, until at last the hand lets go of its hold. So do not fear the "death grip" when rescuing.

Do not seize the drowning person while he is still battling hard with the waters, but wait a few seconds till he becomes quiet. It is foolhardiness to seize a person while thus fighting with the element, and he who does exposes himself to great danger.

Before jumping into the water, disrobe as quickly and completely as possible, tear off your clothes, if necessary, but if time is too short for that, loosen at least your under drawers around the ankle, if they are tied they will fill with water and prove a hindrance to the swimming.

As soon as the drowning man has grown quiet, approach him, seize him by the hair, throw him quickly upon his back, and with an energetic thrust push him toward the surface of the water. Then throw yourself upon your stomach in swimming ashore with him. This is a safe method, and an expert swimmer can hold two bodies above water in this manner.

If a body has gone to the bottom you can recognize the spot where it lies, in quiet water, of course, by the air bubbles which now and then rise to the surface. But in this direction one must make allowance for a current which may prevent the air bubbles from rising in a perpendicular line.

By promptly diving for a body in the spot where these air bubbles appear it can often be brought ashore before it is too late for resuscitation.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

When Great Men Died.

Dante, Italian poet, born 1265, died, 1321.

Hugh Capet, King of France, born 640, died 696.

Henry VIII, King of England, born 1491, died 1547.

Henry IV, Emperor of Germany, born 1050, died 1106.

Niccolò Paganini, Italian violinist, born 1784, died 1840.

Alexander Pope, English poet, born 1688, died 1744.

George Sale, English Orientalist, born 1680, died 1756.

Marcus Aurelius, Emperor of Rome, born 214, died 270.

Frederick I, first King of Prussia, born 1657, died 1713.

John Hancock, American statesman, born 1737, died 1793.

Philip Massenger, English dramatist, born 1584, died 1640.

Saladin, Sultan of Egypt and Syria, born 1137, died 1193.

Robert Stephenson, English engineer born 1803, died 1859.

Scipio Africanus, Roman general, born 185, B.C., died 129, B.C.

Helvetius, French philosopher and author, born 1715, died 1771.

Henry II, the first of the Plantagenet line, born 1133, died 1189.

Caius Julius Caesar, Roman general, born 100, B.C., died 44, B.C.

The elder Piny, Roman naturalist and author, born 23, died 79.

The Rev. Charles Kingsley, English author, born 1819, died 1875.

Juan Prim, Spanish general and statesman, born 1814, died 1870.

Henry Knox, American revolutionary general, born 1750, died 1806.

Thomas Muffin, American patriot general, born 1744, died 1800.

Von Trump, Dutch admiral, born 1597, died 1653.

Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, born 1809, died 1865.

Barry Edward O'Meara, Irish surgeon at St. Helena, born 1780, died 1830.

Frederick Marayat, English naval officer and novelist, born 1792, died 1848.

George Whitefield, English founder of Calvinistic Methodism, born 1714, died 1588.

Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, favorite of Queen Elizabeth, born 1532, died 1588.

Johann Gaspar Sourzheim, German physician and phrenologist, born 1786, died 1832.

Frederick II, Emperor of Germany and King of Naples and Sicily, born 1194, died 1250.

Born to the husband of Mrs. Fred T. Brown, (nee Bertha Lamm) of Brooklyn, on January 9th, 1891, a daughter. Both are doing well.

Delavan, Wis.

New Year's Day passed away very miserably up here, raining nearly all day, till night, when we had a severe snow-storm. However, we enjoyed the day indoors hugely just the same. The poor old year having gone, it is certain that every one of us should make a good use of the new year so as to look back with pleasure and profit when at the end of it.

Miss Ruth Swiler and Mr. George Swiler, left for their respective colleges, on Monday, after pleasantly spending the holiday vacation at home.

Miss Eva Cutler, of whom mention was made as being very sick and gone home for a little while, has returned to her duties, quite restored to health, we are glad to say.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sturmberg, a deaf couple, of Milwaukee, Wis., pleasantly invited several of the mutes over there to their party, it being her birthday on the 4th inst.

We regret to learn that Mr. Bernard Gallagan, '91, will not be able to resume his studies this year at least, but we sincerely hope he will do so at some other time.

Messrs. Herrman Ruh and Michael Spartz, both inveterate and enthusiastic hunters, of this school, were very fortunate to be able to catch a good number of rabbits, numbering twelve one Saturday afternoon recently, in just two hours. Of course, many of us feel rather jealous of their well-deserved fortune, luck and skill.

The election for the new officers for the debating society, took place in the upper study-room, last Saturday evening, and the result was that Mr. Edward Hanson, '91, was elected Secretary.

Miss Allie Gransee, of Richmond, Wis., was the latest arrival in this school on the 9th inst.

After wondering for some time at the non-appearance of the Dubuque Deaf-Mute Critic, we learned that financial trouble had overtaken it, and it seemed doubtful if it would weather the storm. A card from Editor French to the Wisconsin Times states that the matter has been amicably settled; a stock company organized with a capital of \$1,500, and that the paper will be issued regularly hereafter. Messrs. Matt McCook, Otto Schnoor and DeCoursey French are the incorporators, and are general manager, treasurer and editor respectively.

Miss Mary L. Powers ceased working in the Times office, two weeks ago Monday, being troubled with sore eyes, we are sorry to say.

Mrs. Charles Rideout will be ever so much obliged to any of your readers, if any of them will be kind enough to give her the whereabouts or address of her firm friend, Mr. John Lyng, a deaf gentleman. He lived in Brooklyn the last time she heard from him.

They are very busy cutting, hauling and storing ice, the past week, down on Lake Como. The thickness of ice is about eleven inches, being mostly crystal.

Mr. Philip Kimball was called home Thursday to attend the wedding of his brother Lewis to Miss Lillian Gifford at Genoa Junction. He returned Saturday.

YAM.

DEHAVAN, Jan. 11, 1890.

Detroit, Mich.

The holidays are a theme of the past now. They were greatly enjoyed by the deaf-mutes of Detroit.

There were three gentlemen from Canada at the gathering of the Clero Literary Society, on New Year's Day, they being Messrs. A. L. Waggoner, John Gottlieb, of Berlin, Ont., and John White, of St. Mary's, Ont. The latter gentleman has procured work in the city as a painter.

Mr. Tidings, I must correct the error you made in your last letter which appeared in Thursday's issue, stating that Mr. Emil Gottlieb spent Christmas at his home with his mother. That gentleman was making new acquaintances with the pupils of the Flint School on that day, and spent the remainder of his holidays in Detroit.

How you could have made such an error is beyond all I can guess at.

Speaking of that gentleman reminds me of that question, which seems to have been put directly to me, I being the only correspondent for this paper from Detroit, and which you asked in a previous letter, "What attraction has Detroit for Mr. Waggoner?" I believe I can answer that. It is not only for the beauty of the city itself, neither the

scrupulous cleanliness of its streets, but rather the marvelous beauty and attractiveness of its fair sex, that so fascinates him. You must fully realize he is a general favorite among the ladies, and so many complimentary remarks have been showered upon his handsome appearance, good habits and gentlemanly manners from this portion of the country that they have completely taken possession of his mind and decided for him that no other place, except Detroit, suits him better. It can be assured that all have greatly enjoyed his visit.

Miss Clara Smith is in Buffalo, and is expected to return before the beginning of next week. She was the recipient of a most handsome gold watch at Christmas. It has in the centre a diamond stone. Miss Annie Rhein was also the happy possessor of a gold watch; Miss M. Bodde, a gold pen; Mr. Barrett, a gold watch chain; and Mr. Gothworth, a gold watch chain, too. In fact, most of the deaf-mutes this year were, very handsomely remembered in the form of jewels, but who can shy which one was the real "jewel."

Fred. Wilcox, it is thought, has returned to Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Sutherland spent a pleasant evening at the Griswold last evening, and enjoyed a game of Tiddledy Winks, a game that seems to be quite popular in society circles now. There is a good deal of fun in it. Your writer, in company with Miss Rheid, went to Windsor Tuesday on business, and before returning, called on Miss Maggie Connelly, a former pupil of the Flint School.

I have just received a sample of the Deaf-Mute Critic published at Dubuque, Iowa. From what I have seen of it, I think it a very good paper. Two familiar names met my notice, Mr. Edward Des Rocher, a former resident of the city, but now of Dayton, O., and Mr. G. Fletcher, of Ypsilanti, Mich.

Mrs. P. L. Perry expects to leave for Columbus, O., soon, on a visit. Mr. William Nurse, of Belleville, has the heartfelt sympathy of Misses Smith and Maxwell in his present bereavement.

At this present writing, nothing of great importance has occurred among deaf-mutes.

PANSY.

Johnston, O.

Sherman Skinner was born in Johnston in the house now occupied by Wm. Lawyer, Jan. 27, 1810. His parents, James and Nancy (Tanner) Skinner, were among the early settlers of this town and continued to reside here till their deaths. There were several Indians living near Mr. Skinner's father's residence when he was a child, and he was a frequent playfellow of Indian children. Mr. Skinner is unfortunate in that he is a deaf-mute, but received a good education at the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Hartford, Conn.

For his first wife he married Miss Betsey Parker and had two children—Archibald, living in California, and Sophia Greene, residing here. For his second wife he married Betsey Day. For his third Sylvia Day, by whom he had two children—Miles residing in this town, and Mary, living in Canfield. His fourth and present wife was Catherine Calkins, who was born in Waterbury, Vermont, and like himself is a mute. By her he has two children—Riley, living here, and Willie, residing in Texas. Mr. Skinner is at present living at this center and his wants are looked after by his children, although he is still able to do some work. He is able to pronounce a good many words and occasionally the deaf-mutes assume a terrible aspect as he readily can, and uttering blood-curdling sounds which scare the wits out of one. A few years ago he so terrified a pack-peddler that he never stopped running till he had put a mile and a half between them, leaving his hat behind him.—Warren (O.) Tribune.

TALK WILL OVERFLOW.

The wild West is greatly excited just now over the story of a good woman who has been dumb for a whole year, and has at last articulated several words, indicating that she proposes to resume the talking business. We should like to see the documents for this story before according it implicit credence. But if it is indeed true, and the floodgates of talk are now opened for the first time in a whole year, great chattering parrots! what a rush of conversation will inundate that town! The "she says" and "I says" will fly about like falling stars!—N. Y. Morning Journal.

The Gallaudet Home.

New Year's Day came and passed away quietly. The weather was far from pleasant.

Our matron enjoyed her first sleigh ride Saturday, the 3d inst. and went to the city, six miles above this place.

The friends of Mr. Ellsworth Davis, of Fishkill, N. Y., will no doubt be surprised to learn that he has taken unto himself a partner for life, but the lady's maiden name is not known. Ellsworth follows the occupation of house painter, and worked here in the summer of 1886.

Miss Tiffie Warren, the deaf young woman mentioned in a former letter, did not receive her education in an institution where the combined system is taught, or at an oral school, though she is said to be quite intelligent.

It was Mr. Sprague's privilege to hold a chapel service on Sunday morning, the 4th inst.

Mrs. G. E. Risley, of Waterville, N. Y., sent her old schoolmates, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Kipp and Louise, each two beautiful new year's gifts. Mrs. Risley will please accept their hearty thanks for her kind remembrance of them.

Charley, the oldest brother of Supervisor Gardner, has been on a few weeks visit in Pawlings, N. Y.

Monday, the 5th inst., Mrs. Nicholson had a letter from Wisconsin in which she was tendered a situation to take charge of a boarding house somewhere in the State, but she has declined the offer.

The weather of Saturday, the 10th, turned out so cold that none of the female inmates dared to venture out of doors.

We learn from a reliable source that there are bright prospects for the Michigan Home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes.

Mike Bauer received a birthday present from Supervisor Gardner of a handsome silver napkin ring, on January 13th, and felt very proud.

Our visitors one afternoon a week ago, were Miss Ada Smith, a semi-mute graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, and two friends.

There was a surprise party at the residence of Farmer Gardner last Wednesday night, but none of us except the supervisor attended it. About twenty-eight invited guests assembled in the little farm house, and the party did not break up until an early hour the next morning and all had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. C. H. Roberts, one of the lady managers, visited the home Thursday, the 15th inst. She was accompanied by a lady and a boy about ten years old, and they brought a quantity of Havana oranges which the little fellow distributed among the inmates.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preached in St. Peter's, Episcopal Church, Dansville, N. Y., on Sunday, January 18th. His son-in-law, Rev. R. M. Sherman, is pastor of the church and a rising young clergyman.

An inmate remarked to us one day recently that she never ate a Chinese cracker mistaking it for a genuine cracker, and when the meaning of the words was explained in the sign-language her face brightened. If a person has had a good education, why not use the God-given talents to benefit others less fortunate.

LOUISE.

Gallaudet Home Fair.

An annual Fair will be held in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, in aid of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, on the 3d, 4th and 5th of February. The ladies earnestly hope that the Fair will be liberally patronized for the sake of charity, and they will feel well repaid for their heroic work, and tedious trouble in getting it up for weeks past. Ladies and gentlemen will please forward their donations to Mrs. E. V. Brown, in care of Dr. Gallaudet, No. 9 West 18th Street, to be sold at the Fair, and will be thankfully received.

A New Society.

In pursuance to a call for a meeting of the Catholic Deaf-Mutes of Brooklyn for the purpose of organizing a deaf-mute society, eight young men responded and subscribed their names to a proposed society. After a lengthy expression of opinion, it was resolved to call another meeting to be held at the same address, 929 1/2 Dean Street, on Saturday evening, January 24th, at eight o'clock. In the meantime a committee of three, com-

posed of T. McCarthy, Frank Haydon, P. J. A. Giddings, was appointed to draw up a constitution and report at the next meeting. All deaf-mutes wishing to join and who were prevented from attending the last meeting are cordially invited to attend the meeting on Saturday evening next, when it is expected the society will be formally organized. The following are the names of the gentlemen who have subscribed their signatures: J. F. Donnelly, J. P. Mahoney, F. Haydon, J. F. O'Neil, T. McCarthy, J. O. Hearn, T. O. Grady, P. Giddings.

J. P. MAHONEY, Chairman.

J. O. HEARN, Sec'y.

ALBANY, N. Y.

Albany can boast of having in her domain one of the largest manufacturing concerns in the country, engaged in making shoes. The East Side Shoe Company's building is a commodious four-story brick structure, situated almost in the centre of the city. It is equipped with all the new and improved machinery used in the process of manufacturing shoes, and furnishing employment to four or five hundred men and women. Mr. C. H. Sparrow, who is well-known in almost every shoe company in this city, has held a steady position on the hill for the past three years, and it is said he is one of the finest hands on turn-work the company ever had.

Mr. W. Corbett, who has for the past six years been working in various parts of Massachusetts, has returned to this city, and is now side by side with Mr. Sparrow, engaged in turning shoes.

Philip Sharkey, who has been walking the streets for several months, has at last secured a job on the hill, through the influence of Mr. Sparrow.

Mrs. C. W. Corbett (nee Miss Vincent), came over from Shelburne Falls, Mass., Christmas week, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow.

Rumors are in the wind, that there is to be a silent wedding up this way shortly.

Mr. Harrison Burt, of Troy, N. Y., lectured before the Albany Deaf-Mute Association last Thursday evening, the 8th inst. Although Mr. Burt is a one-armed man, his signs were well understood by all who were present. His subject was "A Witch."

Mr. Peter Flynn, a graduate of the Buffalo Institution, has for some time been with that dreadful disease, consumption.

Mr. G. Smith, a former pupil of the Rome, N. Y., Institution, who was laid up for some time, is able to be about again. He is employed in the State printing office at present.

Mr. C. H. Sparrow will lecture before the Troy Literary Society next Saturday evening, the 24th, and there should be a large attendance, as his subject will be "Presentiments."

At the rooms of the Albany Deaf-Mute Association, January 29th, the subject for debate will be "Resolved, That the Force Bill should be passed." Messrs. Palmer and Kendrick of the Albany Society will stand the affirmative side, while Mr. C. A. Smith and Mr. Collins of the Troy Society will oppose them on the other side. No doubt, if the weather permits, it will draw an unusual number of mutes far and wide.

The report in the JOURNAL of last week that Mr. Corbett and wife removed to this city is a mistake. He never lived in Pittsfield with his wife, although they are well-known there. He works in this city, while business is dull in the East. He intends to go back to work on his farm in the spring.

Mr. J. H. Caton, of Highland, N. Y., has written to a friend here, and he says those who called on New Year's Day, were Messrs. Adolph Pfeiffer and Ira W. Tyler, and Miss Lillie Price, of New York, and Miss Leila Nelson, of Poughkeepsie. His friends here are very glad to hear he had a pleasant and happy New Year's Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow have christened their little boy Willie. Their little girl, Lily, is rejoicing over the arrival of her new brother.

Mr. Philip Sharkey wishes me to state that he has never worked in North Adams—a mistake made by "Alibi." He worked at Fall River, Mass., but came home after one month.

Much credit is due to Mr. M. R. Palmer for the manner in which he is ruling the Albany Deaf-Mute Association at present.

X. Y. Z.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 22, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabout of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE GALLAUDET HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF-MUTES has again become the recipient of a very handsome donation from some unknown individual—unknown to any one but Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. It is the same person who one year ago donated several thousand dollars to Dr. Gallaudet's good work. This time the amount is \$8,000, and cancels at one fell swoop all of the burdensome and interest-bearing mortgage that has been pulling against the Home for years. Whoever the donor is, he will receive the full benefit of the silent prayers that daily ascend to the throne of grace from innumerable deaf-mutes who are interested in the charitable institution upon which the gift descends. The condition of the Home was never so prosperous as now. The legacy of the late Mary Edson, about which much concern was expressed because her will was contested, is beyond a doubt secure, and in a month or two will be in the hands of the management of the Home. This will leave the Home free from debt and with a most encouraging surplus of \$10,000. The value of the property at Wappinger's Falls, N. Y., we would estimate at between \$30,000 and \$40,000, which, added to the expected surplus above referred to, would make the total assets very near to half a hundred thousand dollars.

When we look back and contemplate the trials and vicissitudes which the Home has undergone since it was established, in 1872; when the slow and often discouraging progress of the first ten years of its existence is reviewed; the wonderful strides in the last decade offer occasion for great rejoicing. But during all the weary years, especially that period of greatest strife and obstruction, between 1876 and 1884, Dr. Gallaudet has worked with sublime faith and stout-hearted patience, and the aged and distressed have found an asylum wherein their wants were attended to with solicitude and care. When the temporary Home was relinquished and the present place purchased, the Trustees, bearing in mind the one above all others to whom it owed its inception and existence, very appropriately named it, "The Gallaudet Home," and so as generations come and go, and this blessed retreat for aged and helpless silent ones continues its noble work, the name of Gallaudet will be enshrined in the hearts of the deaf long after he has gone to his rich reward.

The Home at present shelters about twenty deaf-mutes. The current expenses are contributed largely by the deaf themselves. They hold socials and fairs, give lectures and entertainments, the proceeds from which are turned into the Treasury and judiciously and economically expended. The inner workings of the Home are looked after by a Board of Lady Managers, and to their care and helpfulness the present excellent condition of the house is due. They have also secured quite a large amount of money, and have succeeded in interesting a number of influential ladies and gentlemen in their charitable work. These ladies purchase all the supplies for the household and audit all bills therefor, which in turn are passed upon each month by the Executive Committee of seven gentlemen, appointed by the full Board of Trustees, one of the number being the treasurer of the Home. Quarterly reports of all committees are made to the full Board. It will thus be seen that the affairs of the Home are in good hands, and that system is employed in the prosecution of every detail.

To the deaf-mutes who have so charitably labored to support the Home and bring comfort to the hearts of their less fortunate brethren, we are sure the thanks of all are extended. It may seem to some of them that the Home is now in a position to permit of less effort on their part to sustain it. This, however, is not so. The grand idea of the management is to provide an endowment fund of say \$50,000, the interest on which would go a long way to support the inmates. Until this fund is secured, no one should relax his or her efforts. To eat up the surplus would be fatal policy, and the only sure way to prevent future embarrassments, and mayhap disaster, is to add to it. It is possible, also, that improvements in the way of additional buildings will ere long be needed, and that will require cold cash. Perhaps, eventually, the Trustees will see their way to establish an industrial department, wherein the inmates can employ their time and probably add to the revenues of the Home.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

John Shea, of Rockland, Mass., a brother of Daniel Shea, has got a good job at shoelasting at Middleboro.

Mr. Alf. Monnin, of Canton, O., has given up his intention of going West. He says he had better stick to his place in Gillin's Harness Factory in Canton.

Mr. J. W. Hess, formerly of Baltimore, Md., but now of Lima, O., contemplates making a pilgrimage to the "Monumental City," with his wife and son, next summer. He is running a paying cobbling business of his own at Lima, O.

Jim Donnelly wrapped in his Norway coat is a familiar figure on Broadway these cold mornings. It is said that Jim will shortly remove down town into much larger quarters, the present office being altogether too small for the rapidly growing business.

Mr. George Homer, of Boston, worked for the United States Government for forty years. His father, Joseph Warren Homer, was born at the same time General Warren was killed, was also an officer for the custom House belonging to the United States Government for thirty-three years.

Frank Widaman, of Irwin, Pa., a compositor on the Jeannette Daily Dispatch, with two of his fellow printers, went up to Greensburg on New Year's Eve, where they were initiated into the mysteries of the Typographical Union. The Dispatch office is now a strict union office.

Mr. Samuel A. Malott, the brother of Mrs. Henry J. Lalonde, of Oswego, N. Y., died in Chicago, Ill., on the 11th inst., and was buried on the 18th. She has missed him a great deal, and sadly mourns over his death. He left a wife and one little daughter to survive him.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst., Rev. Job Turner ended his eventful journey at Staunton, Virginia, after an absence of two months. His friends were glad to welcome him back. He got a big mail containing about thirty-five letters, three of which had come from Europe.

Rumor hath it that "Uncle Jim" O'Neil and Miss Susie Harvey, a charming young hearing and speaking lady, are engaged to be married on Easter Monday. We give this just what it is worth. Jim often declares he is tired of single blessedness, and is more than willing to trust his future happiness in Miss Harvey's keeping.

It is said upon excellent authority that another surprise party will be given not many miles from Pittsburgh some time this month. It is confidently expected that it may be a perfect surprise to a certain deaf person. An account of the affair will be given in the columns of the JOURNAL.

The brother of Mr. Widaman is now in Philadelphia, where he is attending the University of Pennsylvania. A letter from him states that while in Washington, D. C., he visited the National College, and that he was favorably impressed with the most beautiful college building, and also with several of the teachers who remembered Frank very well.

Mr. Matthew Mullen, an inspector in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was some time ago in Jeannette on business, and of course, took occasion to call at the Daily Dispatch, to see Frank Widaman, and had a few minutes' talk with him. However, their conversation was very enjoyable. From what we heard, Matthew said that he had returned from a week's visit to Toledo, O., the scene of his childhood days, and made the Day School for the Deaf a pleasant call. He reports that school as being in a flourishing condition under the management of Prof. A. Woods, and, likewise, that, in his belief, it will have an epoch of remarkable prosperity for the future. It will be well remembered by the many readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL that while Mr. Mullen was a resident of Chicago, he frequently used to send good contributions for publication under the nom de plume of "St. Matthew."

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

As to Sunday Services.

OTHERWISE, NOT MUCH OF A BUDGET.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

We believe that very few colleges in the Union have not, at one time or another, been through the throes of a compulsory-chapel rebellion; and that so many of the colleges have made attendance voluntary, at the request of their students, does not seem to detract from their claim to moral excellence. We have no knowledge of any past open demonstration at the National College against morning prayers, however much grumbling may have been indulged in; but during the past week an open and combined protest against the hour of afternoon service on the Sabbath has been made. We doubt that every graduate whose eye this meets will recall the hours of agony he has undergone in trying to keep his eyes open during this service, no matter how interesting the subject and clear the delivery may have been; and since his time, matters have not mended a whit. The petitioning of the faculty to so alter the arrangement of services as to remove the afternoon sermon, and use their own discretion as to other arrangements, was precipitated by the demanding of excuses from those students who were absent from last Sunday afternoon's sermon. The excuses were sent in, but they were supplemented by a petition signed by every student, with two exceptions, in the college, setting forth the request above stated. Though no specifications were made to the faculty, it is generally desired that the sermon be given in the morning before sabbath-school services, as is the almost universal custom of Protestant churches. That the minds of listeners would at such a time be far more receptive, and not in the dull, half-lethargic state that mid-afternoon usually finds them on a day of rest,—is, we think, an assertion that everyone will admit. As no matter of morals has anything to do with the hour of service, it necessarily follows that convenience is the sole basis of the present arrangement; and as the services are presumably for the students, it would seem to an interested person that their convenience should be consulted. They have expressed themselves as decidedly in favor of a change of the hour, and whether their request be granted by the faculty or not, we feel inclined to insist that their cause is a very reasonable one.

We learn that the oration delivered by Washburn, '90, "The Mind of the Spider," has found a place in a newly-published collection of exercises for reading used by the public schools of Washington. This recognition of the originality of Mr. Washburn's subject is a high compliment, not alone to the author but to the college as well.

Brown, '93, met with a rather peculiar accident one day this week. While stepping up on to the portico in front of the chapel, his head came in contact with the projecting capstone of one of the low pillars supporting the roof. A piece of the stone weighing several pounds was broken off, and his head received a slight contusion. Readers will recollect that Brown was centre-rush on the foot ball team last fall, and will therefore refrain from being surprised at the effect on the cap-stone. We learn that this is not the first accident of the kind, and however artistic these pillars may be, their constant menace to unwary heads should condemn them.

The Awful Idiot, as we may have observed once before, is a kicker from away back. When he turned the knob and stole silently in the other day, we knew there was something in this line coming. We were correct. He wanted to know what the Constitution of the United States had to say in the matter of a man's religious beliefs. We referred him to the first amendment: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." "Then," said he, with the air of righteous indignation, "I'd like to know what business the compulsory chapel rule has in our regulations, if it's unconstitutional?" This was an easy one, and we readily quelled his wrath by showing him that while the Constitution expressly prohibited Congress from framing such a law, it did not restrict from doing so the "powers" of the National Deaf-Mute College; and he went away satisfied. Last we saw of him he was striking a tragic attitude and growling:

"To sleep or not to sleep, that is the question—Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The rips and warnings of an outraged fate, Or to take up arms against enticing slumber—And by opposition end it?—To nod,—to sleep,—No more; and, by sleep, to say we end The dryness and the thousand common faults—Our sermons are heir to,—'tis a consummation Devoutly to be wish'd. To nod,—to sleep! To sleep! perchance to dream; ay, there's the rub! For in that chapel sleep what dreams may come—When we have succumbed to the wearying strain—Must give us pause; there's the respect That makes calamity of wakefulness: For who would bear the oft full hour of time

Made doubly long by lack of interest. When he himself might forgetfulness make With gentle sleep? who would fardels bear, To yawn and gape through a dreary hour—But that the dread of something after-wards—The oft-discovered rep from whose effect Only digs recover,—settles the will. And makes us rather suffer the ills we have Than fly to others that we know much of? Thus regulations doth make cowards of us all! And thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of fear; And enterprises of great pith and moment, With this regard their currents turn away, And lose the name of action."

The K. P. C. met on Friday evening, "slightly disguised, but still on the turf." It was the guest of "W. B." this time. Instead of new-market, the good old game of draw-poker was indulged in until a late hour, when the usual spread was served.

Harvey Peter, '95, reached the Green during the week, with his nose straddled by a pair of gold spectacles. Rehearsals were begun last week for the presentation of "Orgetorix, the Gaul." It bids fair to be a success in every respect.

McCarthy, '87, the botanist of the North Carolina agricultural and experimental station, was a Sunday visitor.

The Indian Club class has been re-organized under Instructor Adams, and will no doubt prove an attractive feature of the gymnasium exercises hereafter. The boxing fever has also broken out, and the gloves are in constant demand. Two of the ducks became so enthusiastic in the latter regard as to have their photographs taken in prize-fighting costume and attitude last week.

W. B. NATIONAL COLLEGE, Jan. 19, '91.

PAS-PAS VS. THE EMERY FAMILY.

LIVELY ROW OVER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE DEAF-MUTE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

War has been declared in earnest by George T. Dougherty, President of the Pas-Pas (deaf-mutes) Union, against the Emery family, who are on the teaching staff of the city public schools for deaf-mutes. Ald. Vierling has championed the cause of the union in the City Council and intends to push an investigation, which he thinks is needed. The petition from the union which Ald. Vierling presented to the City Council Monday night was referred to the School Committee.

"The first memorial regarding the deaf-mute schools," said Ald. Vierling yesterday, "was sent to the Board of Education by Mr. Regensburg, now at the State institution, about two years ago. Nothing has been done in the matter, and Chairman Brennan of the School Management is responsible for the neglect. When Tom Brennan says that no members of the union have appeared before the Board of Education to present their complaint, it is not a true statement. They have repeatedly tried to get a hearing within the last two years, but could not. So I have brought the matter before the Council. Principal Emery is a man of 60, and incompetent to manage those schools on account of his age. His wife is nearly as old, and although she does the best she knows how, she doesn't earn her salary. Both should give way to younger teachers. The more advanced pupils have joined in this petition of the union, which is willing to have outsiders appointed in place of the Emerys."

"There has been no ignoring of petitions from deaf-mutes about the schools on my part," said Chairman Brennan. "Communications insinuating rather than charging anything have been received by the School Management Committee and nothing else. The only change the union seems to want is that the four schools now established should be merged into one. That is impracticable, and the parents would not send their children to one central school on account of the danger and the expense. The schools must be near their homes. I have heard no complaint from the pupils against Prof. Emery, his wife, or his daughter. The individual members of the School Management Committee are now investigating the schools in their own part of the city. The Emerys will not be removed merely because they are members of one family, and this union says they should go. There are thirty-five pupils and six teachers, but so many are needed because each child in the primary classes must receive individual instruction."

Mr. Emery has been principal since the deaf-mute schools were started, shortly after the fire. His salary is \$1,100, and his wife's \$700. His daughter, who is not a mute, receives \$700. Two other teachers receive \$550 each, and the sixth one \$500. There are four schools—two on the West Side and one each in the North and South Divisions. The Legislature stopped its appropriations two sessions ago, and since then it has required about \$5,000 of the city taxpayers' money to instruct these thirty-five deaf-mutes.—Chicago Tribune, Jan. 14.

Last Sunday being Mrs. E. W. Rosenacker's birthday, a pleasant surprise party was tendered her by several of her friends. A most enjoyable time was had. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Rosenacker, Mr. and Mrs. John Lloyd and little Tommy, J. P. Donohue and Miss N. Kelly, Joseph Hoffman and Miss Klein, Mr. Lonergan and Miss Stein, J. C. Kelly and Miss Annie Ryan, Mr. Fritz and Miss Tyner, P. Butler and Miss Rose-Williamson. After supper, games were indulged in, and it was midnight before the last couple departed. All declared they had a splendid time.

CENTRAL NEW YORK NEWS.

INSTITUTION HAPPENINGS.

From the depths of mid-winter we hail ye brethren, from the folds of furry ulsters we salute you. How wags the new year with you? With us! Oh yes! first rate. Thus far we have been favored with a lovely old-fashioned winter, such as is oftener read of in the story books, or told of by grandfathers, than is enjoyed in this "weary mortal round." Sleighting has been continuous since Thanksgiving, although the snow has seldom been more than a foot deep on a level.

While it has been cold and bracing the mercury has rarely touched zero, and no very heavy storms have bothered us. We extend our sympathy to our brethren in the South and in California, where the beautiful snow is unknown.

Our only regret is that nature had not placed a good steep hill convenient for the use of our young ones for coasting. As it is, the land is as flat as a pancake for some distance around us, though, just a little to far to be available, hills in plenty abound.

What is lacked for coasting is made up in the facilities for skating. Our boys have constructed a large rink on the front lawn which the light snows has made easy to keep in good condition, and on this they disport themselves to their hearts' content. If Miss Terrill were still with us, no doubt a Snowshoe Club would be formed.

Mr. C. O. Dantzer held services in Zion Church in our city, as announced, Sunday, the 11th inst. It happened, however, to be one of the very few rainy days we have had this winter. The rain fell in torrents and rendered the walks so icy and slippery that but few could attend. Considering the unfavorable weather, the attendance was good, though mostly of the masculine gender. We understand from Mr. Dantzer that he is meeting with good success having held services in several new places and has received invitations to hold them in still other localities not before visited, as in Auburn and Oswego.

Our "Lit" has been giving the young and older people plenty of amusement this winter. On Jan. 3d, the Hyperborean Peake Family, of long-lived but youthful-looking old maids, visited us under the chaperonage of Miss Cora Shuts, and made a funny and unique show.

Again on last Saturday evening, it gave an exceptionally interesting entertainment. A postponed lecture was the opportunity for some private theatricals, and vice-president Hufstater did himself credit in the attractions be served up. The opening tableau was a well-conceived skating accident, and the only lack was Hufstater with his camera and a flash light.

The actors would doubtless be pleased to see themselves as others saw them. In the tramp scene Dennis Costello made an excellent little girl and worried the tramp into a fighting attitude that brought him in contact with the heavy cane of the master. Then we had minstrels. It is surprising what good darkies some of our boys make under the magic influence of a little burnt cork. As an exhibit of good acting, the court room scene with Judge Wright on the bench was remarkable. The comic side of judicial life was aptly presented. Charles Messenger, in the role of magician, charmed and mystified the audience for an hour with a variety of well selected tricks. The joke we played on O. W. Evans will last that worthy the rest of his life. There is evidently good dramatic talent among the pupils, and such bringing out, as on Saturday, is always appreciated.

There are various rumors in circulation that a certain high official in the Domestic Department is about to exchange the joys of single for those of double blessedness. Since she declines to either confirm or deny the report, perhaps we are justified in assuming that "silence gives consent."

It is proposed to give some kind of an entertainment—February 22d, in place of the usual masquerade. Particulars later.

J. H. Eddy. ROME, N. Y., Jan. 19, '91.

Syracuse, N. Y.

The death of Nye Brown, which occurred at the family dwelling, December 29th, 1890, was a severe shock to his family and a surprise to his friends, and although he had suffered an illness of over two years from bronchial consumption he was not considered worse than usual. About three weeks before Mr. Brown's decease he was baptized by the Rev. H. R. Lockwood, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral, of Syracuse, assisted by C. O. Dantzer, and was to have been confirmed this month. He realized at the last that he was dying and was resigned to being called home. Mr. Brown was thirty-four years of age, and most of his life had been passed in and near Syracuse. His widow, Anna E. Lewis Brown, and one child, Willie, survive. Last July, Mr. Brown was called to mourn the death of a favorite brother, Scott Brown, of this city, and in October, Mrs. Brown lost her youngest brother very suddenly, Dr. C. W. Lewis, of Chicago, who had visited the school in New York, where both Mr. and Mrs. Brown received their education. The family of Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Brown have been sorely afflicted and all of their friends sympathize with them in sincerity. Mr. Brown was the first president of the deaf-mute branch of the Young Men's Christian Association in this city, and one of

the originators of the Benefit Lodge for deaf-mutes.

The funeral services, held at the home, December 31st, were conducted by the Rev. H. R. Lockwood, Prof. E. B. Nelson, of the Rome Institute acting as interpreter. James E. Doran, Charles S. Doane, George D. Connor and Edward Halliley were the pall bearers. The funeral was private, only relatives and deaf-mutes being present.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., January 17, '91.

Virginia Once More.

AGAIN—THE WEATHER—SHOT—LEAKED—OUT—SOUTHWARD BOUND—NEWS IN BRIEF.

As the weather clerk has turned the tables on us today, and the weather is at its best—we mean its meanest best, we will try and put some scraps together for the JOURNAL, be they ever so dull. Loafing business is dull to-day, and as usual at such times the hotel lobbies are almost deserted. Spring has not set in yet in this region, though we hear it has further South.

The booming business is at a sort of stand still just now, in short it is "snowed under," but when the first day of Spring sets in, we will experience some wonderful land sales, you know. "Booming business" only means heavy investments in real estate, and also some failures.

Cupid is trying to get in ahead of the booms, so it seems, down this way. The little boy with the bow and arrow shot his everlasting (?) happiness at a well-known deaf-mute young gentleman the other day. The victim was Mr. James Dunlap Baker, of Petersburg, Va., but who has been for a year or two in New Orleans, La. The young lady is from Philadelphia, but somehow we failed to get her name. But we will try and get it for our next letter.

It has leaked out that a certain young gentleman, whose place of abode is not a hundred miles from here, had a hard time of it, during the Christmas holidays. He went to a certain city, and, of course, there was some attraction there for him, and, as usual, this attraction turned out to be a young lady. Of course, all concerned enjoyed themselves, but things will happen just when you don't want them to, and, now, the story is out that this young gentleman came back to his stopping place in the city minus a shoe. That very valuable article had to be left, so the story runs, in the mire, where it seemed determined to stay.

Our old Chum, "Jumbo," spent a few days in Lynchburg, during the last holidays. The girls were the principal attraction, as usual. He met the Misses Bell, two young ladies who are graduates of the State Institution.

Rev. Job Turner left the city Tuesday for Staunton, from there, we learn, he will go Southward. He will keep the JOURNAL posted as to his travels. Arthur Tucker, who was with the Basic City Advance, during part of the summer vacation, and who returned to the institution at the opening of the present session, and after a month or less left there on account of the dullness, so he says, is now with the Landmark, of Norfolk, Va., and was doing well, at last accounts, though he is not occupying a permanent place.

We clip the following from a Virginia paper, and which we think will be of interest to some, who may have not heard such before:—

While looking over the new edition of Webster's Dictionary—the "International"—our attention is called to several changes of importance.

It is asserted that it is a mistake to spell advance with a d, and could with an i. The International prefers afterwards to afterward, and manilla to manta, although the unabridged preferred the last in both cases.

The preface of the International states that the changes in syllabification were made by professors in deaf-mute schools, and these changes seem to us to be very proper. In words such as nature and feature, instead of dividing them according to the old method—nature, feature—they add the last letter of the first syllable to the second, as nature, feature. English is also divided English, when in the unabridged it was divided Eng-lish.

The new dictionary drops the e in axe, giving us a season that such words as axe, flax, &c., were originally spelt axe, flaxe.

There is some talk of holding a reunion of all the deaf-mutes in the State, at Staunton, in June next. We will speak more of this in our next.

Lowell, Mass.

FRONT ROYAL, VA., Jan. 18, '91.

Lowell, Mass.

An enjoyable birthday party was given to Mrs. Wardman at her residence on Saturday evening, January 18th. She was the recipient of many handsome presents, among which were a plush parlor set and two pairs of chenille portieres from her husband, a pretty tidy from Mrs. P. J. Wright; a splasher from Mr. Pierce; candies from Mrs. Folsom; a basket of vegetables from Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Chelmsford, Mass. Among the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mayberry, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Davis, Mrs. Folsom, Misses Lackie, French, Lafferty, and Cora Mayberry, Mr. Pierce and Mr. O'Neil, Mrs. Barrett, mother of Mrs. Wardman, Mrs. E. W. Young, Miss Eva Treadwell, and Miss Clara Wright.

Mrs. George Homer was a member of the Park Street Church in Boston, where Rev. A. L. Stone preached. Previous to the latter's becoming a minister, he was formerly a professor of the Deaf and Dumb Institution in New York. Mr. George Homer attended Rev. Thomas Gallaudet's own church in Boston from the beginning to the end.

Nye Brown.

Thinking of a more extended notice of the sickness and death of Nye Brown than has yet appeared might be of interest to his many friends and acquaintances outside of Syracuse, the following is contributed:

Mr. Brown was born at Clay, near Syracuse, N. Y., May 5th, 1856, and was the youngest of fifteen children—thirteen sons and two daughters—of whom but four are still living. Losing his hearing at the age of three years, Mr. Brown was educated at the N. Y. Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and after his graduation, worked at his trade, that of a shoemaker. Failing health compelled him to seek relief by travel. A year or two ago he visited Iowa and other Western points. Although his health was improved, he received no permanent benefit, and after his return to Syracuse his decline was rapid. In 1881, Mr. Brown married Miss Annie Lewis, who with one son, survives him. Strong and vigorous in body, of a jovial, happy disposition, Mr. Brown was perhaps the last man one might have thought destined for an early death. However, his disease, consumption, had become too firmly fastened upon him before its presence was even suspected, to be shaken off. Mr. Brown was well known among the deaf-mutes, and his home and hospitality were always open to school friends and others from near and far. Faults he may have had, but a kinder heart never beat in a more manly breast, and his early death is regretted by all.

Hartford, Ct.

The Gallaudets put up an excellent polo game, defeating the Springfield Juniors by a score of 5 to 4 at the Hartford Armory Rink on Saturday evening. The Springfield Juniors proposed to have a game with the Gallaudets till the 31st of January, in Springfield, Mass. It is probable that the Gallaudets can go there and play with the Springfield Juniors.

The Gallaudets expect to have some games with strong amateur polo teams of New Britain, South Manchester, and other towns. Some other clubs don't dare to play with the Gallaudets.

NOTICE.

The regular meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will occur, January 27th, 1891, in the Guild's room. All are welcome.

S. P. CORNELIUS, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Residents of Newark are invited to Trinity Church, next Sunday afternoon, January 25th, at three o'clock.

WHEN The Companion stated, not long ago, that the views of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet on the intermarriage question would be accepted by the more thoughtful and conversative among the deaf and their friends, we were confident that time would vindicate the correctness of our position. The last number of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL contains a most able editorial on the matter, the fairest and most dignified statement of the case that could be made. The best friends of the deaf will rejoice to see the leading organ of the class in America take such a stand.—Minnesota Companion.

Will any subscriber do us a favor by letting us know the whereabouts of Wm. T. Humphrey, of Pittsburgh, Pa., through the columns of the JOURNAL?

Shall I See the King in His Beauty?

In the beautiful city are mansions fair—And some loved ones may be waiting there—For me, when the tempest of life has passed, Shall I gain entrance there at last?

Shall I know the voices I used to hear, So lovely and soft and low?—And look into the eyes that closed for aye In the sorrowful long ago?

Shall I walk on the imagined shore, By the beautiful crystal sea, With the loved ones who have gone before Through the years of eternity?

Shall I cease to mourn for what might have been, But be filled with the joy that is?—So waited for and so long unseen—Life's woes exchanged for bliss.

Will the seal be taken from silent lips, That have never answered here?—Will the tongue of the dumb in that sinless land Speak of Jesus, the name so dear?

Will they hear the welcome plaudit there, Thon hast suffered in silence long—Lay down thy cross and take thy crown, And thy place in the shining throng.

The ears long closed to the sounds of the earth—Shall now hear the wondrous story, And forgetting the long and dreary road, Give unto thy God the glory.

—M. A. C.

THE TONGUE.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak, Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde," The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Persian proverb wisely saith, "A lengthy tongue—an early death;" Or sometimes takes this form instead: "Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"The tongue can speak a word, whose speed," Says the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this import: "The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim spring, "Though feet should slip, ne'er let the tongue."

The sacred writer crowns the whole, "Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

—Selected.

NEW YORK.

Are you going to the Ball?

NEWS FROM HERE AND ROUNDABOUT.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

For the past three months have the members of the Fanwood Social Club been pursuing the even tenor of their way. Only to the visitor, who has dropped in at one of the weekly pow-wows of the Braves, has an inside view of their affairs been made apparent. A broad smile might have been discerned on the countenance of each member of the wigwam, as his name came up to show returns from sale of tickets for the grand waltz-dance that occurs on next Wednesday evening, January 28th.

The returns have been very flattering, and the arrangements have been going on with an earnestness that will prove creditable to Chairman Rosenacker and his assistants, when the lights are turned on for the opening of the first deaf-mute ball of the season. For economic reasons Nillson Hall has been secured for the occasion. And for reasons that will not fail to be appreciated by their hearing friends, Prof. Boswald's orchestra has been engaged to conduct the musical part of the affair.

There is not a whit of a doubt, but the prettiest girls to be found in New York and vicinity will be there. The young bloods who wear pumps and clawhammers will be there in plenty, and the fun will continue on to the wee sma' hours from the very word go. Men of muscle will mingle with men of brains, and men who think themselves entitled to a remuneration for funny remarks they are capable of dispensing with.

President Kircher will do the honors of host, and his colleagues who have their names down on the membership roll will endeavor to eclipse him in making guests feel perfectly at home. Lou Morris will make it interesting for his Philadelphia friends; Paul Reininger will do the same for his old school chums; Max Kohler will impress visitors with his six-foot height, and J. W. Allen will give points to any hearing person who thinks a deaf-mute cannot dance.

Altogether, those who attend the Fanwood Ball may be assured of an enjoyable time, and as it will be the first and last of its kind this season, a large attendance should prevail.

The gas jets burned brightly in the interior of the Guild room of St. Ann's Church on the evening of the 14th inst. A roasting big fire in the big stove made the room as comfortable as one could wish, and the fifty or so people present contributed to make matters as lively as befitted a picnic under gaslight, which the occasion happened to be. Social converse was as spirited and as diversified as you could expect at any well-regulated picnic. The witty man was there, so was the man with the long and tiresome tale, and the man who tried to entertain you with his family troubles. It fell to the lot of W. Gladstone Jones to make the occasion profitable in an entertaining and pecuniary sense. He acted as auctioneer during the early part of the picnic, and sold in lots to suit the purchaser, a variety of appetizing lunches daintily wrapped up in paper. The purchasers were liberal in the amounts they expended. The bidding ranged from 15 cents to \$2.10. Tea and coffee was served by several of the gentlemen present, who, for once at least, brought in better returns than their fair friends would have been likely to have done. The receipts of the affair will go a long way towards helping the coming fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home. A round sum was realized. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Messrs. Ballin, Soper, Fosmire, Cornelius, Harth, Underwood, Barnes, LeClercq, and Misses Stein, Strahle, Molloy, Dougherty, Berley, Alice M. Hatch and her sister Stella, Lillie Price, and others.

The profits of the entertainment netted the neat amount of \$28.

Without doubt, this year's fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home, will be a very successful event. The ladies interested in its success are perfecting arrangements with a will that predicts it will eclipse any of its kind held heretofore. From reliable sources we understand that there are to be several voting contests. One is put down as a voting contest for a handsome silk banner to the most popular deaf-mute society of the vicinity. If our information is to be relied upon, it might be well to suggest, the managers of the fair issue tickets for that special contest, one week before the fair opens. In that case, there is little doubt but the members of society of the vicinity would undertake to dispose of as many tickets as would favor their society winning the banner. The receipts therefrom would amount to a very considerable sum, and the fair would be likely to receive more attention from the enthusiasm shown by the societies who competed for the prize.

The weather up to 9:30 A.M. last Saturday gave very poor hopes to the members and proposed guests of the Country Air Club, that their programme for the day could be carried out. It was wet and disagreeable, and any idea of skating was knocked into a cocked hat. On some further date, weather permitting, the trip will be carried out, and if the elements permit, it will be repeated once or twice before the season closes.

President Wm. G. Pownall presided for the first time in his official capacity at the meeting of the Adelphi Literary Union last Thursday evening. His first duties consisted in re-appointing Messrs. O'Brien, Sullivan and Nally, as the committee on debates and lectures. Messrs. Russell, Cassidy and Campbell were appointed to act with the officers as a Board of Directors, and Messrs. Cassidy, Tighe and Lloyd were appointed a Finance Committee. The Committee on Debates and Lectures reported on a literary entertainment for the evening of Saturday, February 14th. It will comprise competitive literary exercises, and will be open to deaf-mutes in any part of the United States.

An entrance fee will be charged competitors, equal in amount to that charged those who go to enjoy the proceedings. Suitable prizes will be offered in each contest, and the awards will be left in the hands of the judges chosen to decide the winners. The judges will be unknown to any one save the Committee, having the arrangements in charge. They will be chosen for their special fitness to decide on the merits of each contest, and it is proposed to have one contest open to members of the fair sex. The Committee were empowered to make their programme and have the same inserted in the Journal.

The jolly countenance of big Dan Ward, of Newark, N. J., was a study at about 8:30 P.M. last Saturday. At that time he stood between his wife and ye New Yorker, William Bousfield, before the folding doors of his front parlor, whose interior was as visible as the surroundings of Moses when the light went out. A tap on the glass door acted like magic, for the door opened, the gas was ignited, and Big Dan was confronted by thirty ladies and gentlemen, who had been smuggled into the room, without his knowledge, thanks to the clever tact of Mrs. Ward. There were several deaf-mutes among them, and the surprise, for that it was, could not have been more complete. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. Ward helped with his usual good nature to turn the tables on his surprisers. Games of various kinds were participated in. Mr. John Ward rendered in signs the fable of "The Fox and the Raven," that was much appreciated. Dancing followed after which the guests sat down to a dainty collation just before departing.

The Brooklyn Society gave signs of its expected awakening Sunday last. The committee entrusted with the intended picnic arrangements, Messrs. Godfrey, Thompson, Stengele and Schnakenberg met and discussed for some time the preliminaries of that affair. The result will be made public later on.

A very agreeable surprise, and one that proved mighty acceptable, was the presentation to the Adelphi Literary Union at its last meeting, of a 3x6 foot blackboard by Mr. Edward Whalen. He was tendered a hearty vote of thanks.

The engagement of Prof. Draper by the Manhattan Literary Association has given rise to the opinion that the M. L. A. are on the right track. Distance seems no impediment to their endeavors to entertain the public in the lecture line. They should receive due recognition for their efforts in this respect.

"Drifted Apart," a one-act play by Sir Chas. L. Young, and "A game of Cards," a comediotta from the French, were the renderings to be given on the stage of Chickering Hall, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 21st, in aid of St. Ann's P. E. Church. Among the well known amateurs who take part are: Mrs. Daniel Paine Griswold, Miss Alice Cleather, Ernst Jansen Wendell, Grenville James, Henry Sargent Blake and Edward Fales Coward. The usual large and fashionable audience will be present to applaud the efforts of these charity inclined actors.

Another theatrical entertainment was given at Daly's Theatre on the afternoon of Monday, Jan. 11th. Mr. Augustin Daly donated the entire receipts of the matinee performance to the Industrial School for Homeless and Deaf-Mute girls, which is conducted by the ladies who manage the Catholic schools at Fordham and Brooklyn. The play presented was "The Last Word." Among the patronesses were the Misses McMahon, the Misses Bouvier, Miss Crimmins, Miss Virginia Condit, Miss Iselin, Miss Adele Le Brun, Miss Owell, Mrs. Drexel, Mrs. J. E. Alexander, Mrs. L. Hoffman Chapin, Mrs. Eugene Kelly, Mrs. DeLancy Kane, Mrs. Charles P. Montant and Mrs. Paul G. Thebaud.

Bye and bye we will hear of arrangements being under way for the annual spread of the "Quad Club." When the occasion happens, you need not be surprised to hear of a large number of new recruits to the followers of the stick and rule.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

NOTICE.

Mrs. E. V. Brown desires to announce that ladies are cordially invited to attend the last meeting of the "Sewing Circle" in the Guild Rooms on the 27th of January (Tuesday evening), to make arrangements for the opening of the Fair. Full attendance is most earnestly solicited.

ONTARIO INSTITUTION.

A NEW SAWBONE—NEW YEAR'S FESTIVITIES—A NEW BURSAR.

Dr. Eakins, a prominent physician of Belleville, has been appointed to the position vacated by Dr. Murphy as medical officer at the Institution. He has already made a favorable impression, and will no doubt be as popular as his predecessor.

New Year's Day was wet and cheerless, but this did not seem to dampen the spirits of the inmates of the Institution. The Superintendent sent out the big sleighs with trusty drivers, and gave some of the pupils a pleasant drive. This agreeable diversion, with a good dinner and general freedom from work and study, made the day pass pleasantly. On Friday evening following, a second party was given in the dining-room of the Institution, which afforded the usual satisfaction.

We have a new bursar. He comes from the "classic city" in the western part of the province, and his name is Matheson, which differs from that of our Superintendent only in one letter. Mr. Matheson is an experienced journalist, and a much respected citizen of Stratford. No doubt he will prove a worthy addition to our Institution staff. He comes as a successor to the late Archibald Livingstone, who died last October, after a long service as bursar.

Ichabod! Our Christmas glory has departed. The wreaths and crowns, and festoons of highly-perfumed evergreens that decorated the rooms, and gave the Institution such an inviting appearance, have been ruthlessly torn from their fastenings, carried away and piled upon the snow-drifts, as material for a mid-winter bonfire. The reasonous boughs were becoming dry, and hence were liable to be ignited accidentally. This made their longer presence a menace to the safety of the Institution. *Hic transit gloria mundi.*

The girls will develop their muscle. A young lady expert has been engaged to teach them the art of club-swinging. She has a large class in the city, and understands the business thoroughly. The girls are delighted with the new departure, and enter upon the swinging exercise with much enthusiasm. They expect to "surprise the natives" with their proficiency before the session closes. The boys do not envy them the pleasure, so long as skating and ice-boating hold good. When such sports have an end, they will turn their attention to foot-ball and kindred exercises.

Friday, January 16th, was a red-letter day in the history of our Institution. There were sleighs, nodding tassels, and jingling bells galore. The generous-hearted people of the city offered their rigs for a jubilee sleigh-ride, and the pupils were delighted. It required a good many cutters and sleighs to accommodate the crowd, nearly three hundred in number, but ample provisions were made for all. The weather was propitious, although somewhat frosty, and the sleighing excellent. Punctually at three P.M., the procession formed, and the sight was one to cheer the heart of a stoic. It was such a novel experience for the little ones, many of whom had no recollection of such a pleasure, that even mute lips expressed surprise and gratitude. With a bright sunshine and calm atmosphere, the delighted children left the comfortable rooms, anticipating a pleasant two hours' drive. For a half-hour or so, "all went merry as a marriage bell," but Jack Frost soon began to make his presence felt. The horses were hoary with congealed breath, the drivers lashed their hands and rubbed their noses, and the children, though making heroic efforts to look indifferent, looked decidedly blue. Before the allotted time had expired, many of the sleighs turned towards the Institution, and by five o'clock all were warming benumbed fingers by the pipes and registers. It was, however, a glorious sleigh-ride, and nimble fingers were busy until bed-time, recounting the afternoon's experience. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered Superintendent Mathison for his thoughtful kindness in suggesting the drive, and also to the good citizens of Belleville who so generously provided the comfortable rigs. A local paper, referring to the event, said:—

"They all were on the avenues this afternoon—modern sledge and primitive old-fashioned 'pung,' big family sleigh piled up with the children, like the old woman's shoe. Big sleighs and little sleighs, and bob-sleighs and make-shifts of every kind—they'll all be out and loud with shaking bells of every tone, from the soft singing of the most costly chimino to the jolly old clank and jingle of bells which would have been cowbells if they got their growth in the country, or would have swung in a crazy carillon across a junk cart, if they had grown up and gone to work here in town. It was the occasion of the sleigh drive promised the mutes by Principal Mathison, and an interesting scene it presented as the lively rigs dashed about the city. Of all the bells that ring, none are quite so irresponsibly jolly as sleigh-bells. They never sing quite the same tune twice; they are not to be depended on to jingle always with equal sound; they skip notes in their score and pick 'em up again, and start in each part of the other, hurrying to catch in a confusion of laughing sound that sets everybody's blood a-dancing a tune with 'the tinnabulation' that so musically swells from the bells."

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BOSTON.

Death of William Thom.

GIFTS TO GALLAUDET SOCIETY.

Pencilings.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

"Good by!" were the last words spelled by Mr. Thom to his wife and Mrs. Susan Acheson, his attendant, before he expired at his home at Quincy, last Thursday eve, after one week's illness of typhoid pneumonia, such as is seldom cured by doctors. He was buried last Saturday. He was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, forty-four years ago, and also was educated there. He came to this country eleven years ago, and settled in Quincy, where he has been working at granite cutting. He has not been popular in deaf-mute society, even his name was never known here till last year, when he attended a levee, and gained a reputation as a good check player, in fact he was the second best player in Quincy, but on the part of his hearing friends, he was very popular as any one can judge by the way his funeral procession appeared, in which about one hundred men attired in Highlanders' uniform, participated. All of them were his brethren of a society, known as "Order of Scottish Clans McGregor, Division No. 5." Not only this honor but two granite shops having about one hundred men in each were closed on the afternoon of his funeral out of respect to him.

Mrs. Thom, whose grief is great, has the sympathy of her friends as well as deaf-mutes, still she will be in comfortable circumstances, as she will receive a benefit of \$2,000 from that society, which has already paid his disability fees and funeral expenses.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet was paid about thirty-seven dollars for his hotel and travelling expenses, when he came to lecture, but his interest in the Gallaudet Society became so great that he returned the money as a gift. The chief thing that prompted him to donate such was when he was shown a table cloth belonging to that society and beautifully embroidered "Gallaudet" on both ends, and after admiring it for a few minutes for the reason that it was in memory of his honored father, he said to President Frisbee that he would remember the society, hence his gift.

Another gift to the society was a nicely bound book, "Life of T. H. Gallaudet," which was given by Mr. George T. Sanders, of Haverhill. The Gallaudet Society has adopted a new plan, which promises to make all literary matters interesting all the year round—i. e., lectures on the first and last Wednesdays of every month, story-telling on the 2d Wednesday, and literary exercises on the 3d Wednesday. On the evening of story-telling, five cents will be charged for admission, and all the admission money will be offered to the best story-teller of the evening, which is to be decided by a popular vote, and as it is open to all, whether members or non-members. Each story will be limited to five or ten minutes, as the president may think best.

The first lecture will be delivered by Mr. W. E. White, of Nashua, N. H., on the eve of February 4th, in the vestry of Good Shepherd Church, and the literary exercises for February 18th will be as follows: Essay by Mr. A. W. Orent; debate on "Which was the greater man, Washington or Franklin?" by Mr. A. S. Tufts taking the former and Mr. F. H. Stoner the latter; dialogue by Mr. R. Docharty and Mrs. C. P. Wise; declamation by Mr. Ed. Roberts; critic, Mr. E. W. Frisbee.

President Frisbee and Mr. A. S. Tufts are preparing circulars for an all night party to be given in Dexter Hall, February 20th, and will shortly be distributed.

Mr. Henry Acheson has been getting along well with his injured thumb, especially since he received an eight-page letter from his "gal," which seemed to cure him quicker than the rough hospital doctor.

Rev. Stanley S. Searing will give his third annual reception at 22 East Brookline Street, on January 29th, to which he has invited his deaf-mute friends.

Mr. George A. Holmes claimed that the judge has never advised him, such as "Laurentius" reported, and also denied having said "no more," but since then, the writer has met several others, who claimed to have witnessed Mr. Holmes spell out "no more" to the interpreter, Mr. Caldwell.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee's parents are visiting Washington at present, and reported having seen all the public buildings except the United States Treasury and Kendall Green, which they will visit to-morrow.

Mrs. Allen, nee Miss Ella Towle, has returned to this city from Maine, where she has been for several years. She does not expect to go back again. At a religious meeting of the Salem Society, Rev. Mr. Packard was preaching, when some one reported to another that Mr. Holmes was arrested, and so on from one to another, until some one in a fit of absent-mindedness, jumped up and reported it to the preacher at the most interesting part of his sermon, which confused him so much that he stopped for a few moments, when he returned to his presence of mind, and finished his sermon. LAURENTIUS.

Jan. 19, 1891.

COLUMBUS.

A reporter of the *Ohio State Journal* recently held an interview with Mr. Edward Dundon, who, several years ago, played with the then famous Columbus Club, and here is what he has to say:

Ed. Dundon, the well-known baseball pitcher, now employed at the State bindery in this city, has offers to again enter the diamond. They come from Sioux City and Burlington, Ia., Lincoln, Neb., and Youngstown, O. He has determined, however, to accept none of them, as he considers his present position far preferable to the uncertainties of baseball. And in this view of the situation, his head is eminently level.

Those who take an interest in baseball will, no doubt, be sorry that "Ed." has decided to leave the diamond for good. However, when all things are taken into consideration, we think Dundon has decided right. For having a steady position with a good pay attached, he is sure of earning a good living.

The deaf-mutes of Toledo have formed a Christian association, and are entertained occasionally with a lecture.

Mr. Alfred F. Wood, late of the Cincinnati Deaf-Mute Day School, is the principal speaker at their meetings. The membership of the Association already numbers eighteen.

The Clionia Society made a purchase of thirty-four books to its library during the past week. Among those added are "Abbott's Lives of Alfred the Great," "King Philip," "Alexander the Great," "Louis XIV.," "Julius Caesar," "Charles II.," "Henry IV.," and other works by the same author, also "Santa Claus on a Lark," by Rev. Washington Gladden, of this city; "Freedom's Triumph," "The Boy Travellers," in two volumes, and other interesting books adapted to boys and girls. The Society's library now contains about three hundred and forty volumes, which is certainly a good showing for a school organization. The members will hold their semi-annual election for officers next Saturday evening, and already a spirited contest is going on among the members for the various positions to be filled.

Jacob Fankhauser informs us that his brother, who graduated from here last June, is going West in the Spring, not to grow up with the country as a farmer, but to gain laurels as a baseballist. Our advice to William is to stay at home and wait till called upon. Nothing is gained by tramping around seeking a position in some baseball club, for the market is overstocked. Plowing, sowing and reaping on a farm, or some other good trade will, in the end, pay the best.

Miss Leah Evans and Miss May Hampton, both pupils in the grammar department, have been called home within a week of each other, on account of serious sickness in their families, and in all likelihood they will not come back again as pupils, as they were each in their last year of school.

The weather during the whole week has just been cold enough to make one feel it is winter. Snow on Sunday covered the ground to several inches deep, which, in shaded places about the Institution buildings, has remained and afforded the boys splendid coasting and sliding. The ice house still remains empty, which, according to our local weather prophet, it was hoped would be full to overflowing by this time. However, the season is only a third over, and there may be ample opportunity yet to store away tons of the crystals.

It is likely we shall be called upon to announce, before many new moons, a wedding between a Minnesota and an Ohio deaf-mute, for preparations are already in progress for the event.

Miss Mary Conover, of the State bindery, has gone to her home for a few weeks. It is said that when she returns to the city, she will no more work therein.

Jan. 17, '91.

Circleville, O.

As we have not mingled among the mutes of this community very much, since our last letter to the JOURNAL was penned, items concerning that class of mortals is very much limited at this writing.

We, however, hear of our mute friends from elsewhere, and will jot down what has not already escaped our memory.

John C. Culp, who, since graduating, has heretofore, been residing a couple miles east of Lancaster, O., has transferred himself, boots, shirts and all, to "headquarters," near Bremen, same county (Fairfield), and is apparently doing well and happily.

The editor of the *Clionian*, a little "purplish red sheet," published in the interest of deaf mutes, at Portland, Oregon, has our thanks for the last three copies of his paper, still we would be doubly thankful if he would be kind enough to recollect that there is something else he has been so long sending us. Do you catch on Burt?

Should any of the Southern Institutions for the education of the deaf be in want of a lady that understands the sign-language fairly well, as either a teacher or visitors' attendant or clerk, they can learn of one by addressing "Robin Hood," through the JOURNAL.

The *Deaf-Mute Critic* published at Dubuque, Ia., advertises for a correspondent at California, in their last issue just at hand, we should be pleased to see one of the numerous Ohio people, who have traversed the continent, and flattered there, consult Mr. Holycross for the same, for we, Buckeyes, are always anxious to see everything go Ohio, always. Rah! for our noble State.

Jan. 19, 1891.

The Williams Family, living near Deer Creek, this County (Pickaway) who lost a little mute girl by death last summer, suffered the loss of a son-in-law recently, and another daughter and Mr. Williams is quite low at this writing. The death of the son-in-law makes the third death in the family within two years. The family have the sympathy of the whole community in their great bereavement.

ROBIN HOOD.

Jan. 17, '91.

BALTIMORE.

The prayer meetings are not neglected, although a new society has been organized in this city. There was a good attendance at the meeting in the room of the Young Men's Christian Association building, last Wednesday night. Leaders are appointed every month to preside at the meetings. The present leader is Miss Maggie Schuman. Prof. George W. Veditz has the credit of being the organizer of these meetings.

Mr. Charles Gallion, who is employed as a brakeman on a railroad between Philadelphia and Wilmington, had the misfortune to lose two of his fingers, while coupling cars. He also sustained a contused wound of the foot, which is not considered serious.

All of our Christmas visitors must have departed for their homes by this time. They felt much pleased with the hospitality Baltimore afforded.

Mr. Edward Ramsey has changed his place of residence, which is more suited to his shoemaking business. He reports business brisk at present.

Miss Emma Schulte has been presented with a handsome toilet case by her deaf-mute friends.

Mrs. Chas. H. Reed is on a visit to her aunt in Washington.

Mr. Unsworth sent Prof. Veditz, of the Colorado School, one of his flashlight photographs. Mr. Veditz, in a letter, complimented him upon his success, and said that it was the first of the kind he ever saw.

Mr. Tyre, a deaf-mute, who claims Pittsburg as his home, has been in this city since last July. He is now working in a spoke factory, if the writer is not mistaken.

Mr. Robert Driscoll is running a small picture frame factory. His business is doing fairly.

Mr. Wells was at our Prayer Meeting, last Wednesday night. He looks healthier than before, and will, we hope, be restored to perfect health and happiness.

A committee has been appointed to get up an entertainment on Washington's Birthday.

The new society is in a flourishing condition. Six members were added to the list at the last meeting.

Mr. John B. Smith is now working as a varnisher for Messrs. Heywood Bros. This firm controls several large chair factories in different parts of the Union.

Mr. T. B. Harris is looking for a situation—that of a cabinetmaker. He will succeed soon, we hope.

About three-fourths of the male mutes in this city are shoemakers.

HARRY W.

IS THIS ALSO "PUERILE?"

In the items translated from the *Gazette des Sourds-Muets*, there was one, consisting of a reflection, or shall it be said, a silly attack upon myself in regard to the now famous Paris resolutions, particularly that clause, which dealt with the driving out of deaf-mute teachers before the march of the oral system, either fancied or real. Now, I desire to place myself in a correct light; I did not criticise them so much for the profession of teaching the deaf by the deaf, as for the seeming unwisdom of inserting that derogatory clause—I say, seeming, because I can hardly imagine that so able and so experienced as our delegates would permit it to be passed—it might have been an oversight, since at least two of them in their reports, if I mistake not, have questioned the correctness of that proceeding before the convention. The resolutions were also said to be unanimously passed in the face of the fact that there were pure oralists present.

"A toddler," "a stripling," "a ver-dant," "a small person," "puerile," and other equally endearing epithets have been bestowed upon me, and inferring from the above, the fewness of years I have lived through must be a misfortune. This policy of calling names seems to be a favorite pastime with the foes of the oral system, who have been once called to task by an ex-editor of a leading deaf-mute paper.

I might have been justified in using adjectives, such as "garrulous," "long winded," "prosy," etc., when speaking of papers of those with whom I differ, but this, however, is beneath my way of writing or arguing.

Others say that because I am engaged in commercial life, I should leave this kind of controversy severely alone, and that only those who are engaged in the profession of teaching the deaf, are the proper ones that can handle the subject, and in an intelligible manner, too. I do not quarrel with them on this ground, but I never went beyond the limit of my observation, and only made note of anything that came within my own knowledge during my two years' connection with the *Silent World*. This is all there is to it.

How came the Frenchmen to know that I was a "small person?" I do not know all of them, nor they me. Who then can it be at the bottom of the affair? This is an interesting question.

My criticism, they say, was too

perile to deserve a prompt answer, but the answer came anyhow, and I feel happy, for it shows that somebody was piqued.

This reply, they will perhaps say, is again too puerile to merit another, and the practice of covering an English writing hand with a French pen, will be once more resumed.

G. G.

New York, Jan. 18, '91.

Montreal.

School reopened on Jan. 5th, with the usual number present. All returned benefited by their two weeks, holiday, and prepared to start anew on their daily duties.

The holidays were very pleasantly passed by the pupils who remained at the Institution. On Christmas morning, toboggans, sleds, snowshoes, workboxes, dolls, games, etc., were distributed much to the satisfaction of all. A sumptuous dinner was partaken of, in which turkey and plum pudding played an important part.

The following Wednesday a pleasure van called, and took the pupils in to the city to a Punch and Judy show. Great was their delight over the antics of Mr. Punch and Mrs. Judy. It was a clear cold morning, which made the children's cheeks vie with the roses of June, and many a pleasant smile did the happy load attract on their way in and out. Much justice was paid to the nice hot dinner, that awaited their arrival at home.

On the morning of the New Year, the children afforded themselves the pleasure of accepting the invitation to a reception given for them, by Justice and Mrs. Brodie, Mt. Royal Vale. Mrs. Brodie had provided her cupboard with all sorts of good things for their treat. After an hour's enjoyment they returned home in time to take a hasty lunch before taking their places in the bus, which had been sent through the kindness of Mr. Lilly, to convey them to his residence in the city. Every conceivable house game had been prepared for their entertainment, and the tables were fairly groaning under their weight of confectionary, meats and jellies. After supper each child was presented with some little token as a remembrance of their happy day. Their kind hostess also remembered those who had no returned from their holidays, by sending to the Superintendent a box of knives, neckties, workbags, etc., to be given them on the reopening of school.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell was an interested visitor to our school room on Monday last. His lines of interest extend in so many directions with the deaf, that there is no knowing beforehand just which one he will run along.

The teachers and pupils assembled in our largest class room afforded him an opportunity of commenting upon the relative values of means of communication between the deaf and hearing, and below are given a few of the figures that dotted one of the blackboards.

NUMBER OF WORDS PER MINUTE.

Per Manual Alphabet.....69.

